

THE TIMES DAILY SERIAL STORY

THE JACK OF BEANS

By CHARLES WILLING BEALE  
Author of "The Onyx Ear," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXVIII.

Back Among the Gnomes.

ATHER KEAT knelt amidships and held tight to the rail as we lifted him bodily over the lameness of Glim-r, after breakfast the following morning. It always thought the old fellow was praying as he looked down into the great courtyard of the gomba, and I think so yet.

Doubtless he had never had such an experience, and there can be no question that it tried him to the full limit of his endurance. With bulging eyes and flowing mane he held on as if momentarily expecting to be dropped over the hard stones beneath. Though sometimes I doubted if it were not the institution that he dreaded even more than the fall.

In an hour he had recovered his equanimity and was pointing out the way.

"It was the valleys of the Kim range that deceived you," he was saying. "No Tibetan is governed by them. Once launched upon their treacherous course one may wander to his death—indeed, many have done so."

The old man inspired us with confidence. There was no doubt that the end of our troubles was at hand. The assurance with which he directed every movement—spoke of the valleys, the glaciers, rest houses, and jungles, the tiao, chus, and changs—trading posts, rivers, and lakes—gave us a feeling of assurance unknown for many a day.

With the recovery of his nerves, Father Keat wanted to know all about the airship—what made it go and what held it up. Gwynne explained that he had discovered a principle inherent in the airship, which, when treated chemically, practically neutralized the attraction of gravitation, and that it was a matter of time before the airship would be able to navigate throughout the world.

Gwynne was consulting his maps. "As the crow flies, from Calcutta to London, it is more than 5,000 miles," he said. "As the ship sails—well, it's farther."

"How much can the airship make in a day?"

"It depends. With all conditions favorable it ought to do twenty-five miles an hour."

"With every condition favorable, yes. But I expect to beat a mile a minute within a year. But you must remember this far she's an experiment. She will go, but there are many things to be thought out and provided for. Who can tell?"

"The Rajah will get us into Aden by the first of October, and she ought to do better, there will still be time."

"If we can't get the map."

"Thirty-eight hundred miles" from Aden to London as the light travels. Much more as we should go. And all in the name of the Rajah. He will get us into Aden by the first of October, and she ought to do better, there will still be time."

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any station, where we fully satisfied ourselves of his identity and credentials. Here, at the altar of tiny chapel, and in the garb of a Capuchin friar, Father Keat married us.

We parted from the old man, trusting that we should meet again. His coming had been so weird—his going so romantic. He waved us a final adieu, then lifted his hands in benediction as we floated away, having first given us the straight course to the Indian capital.

It was now that my bet with Fernington began to trouble me, but when I asked to vindicate Roderick and return him to the club by the middle of October, in the heat and anxiety of the journey and the conviction that there was more than ample time, I had almost forgotten it. Now it came upon me as a shock.

It was our intention to proceed by steamer, but the time was getting short. A serious problem confronted us. The continued strain upon our nerves made Gwynne feel that he could not undertake to fly over the Indian peninsula without more knowledge of the country than he possessed.

To rely upon the compass was well enough, but there was no possibility of a direct route. In a region of wild beasts and deadly miasma—to be lost and unable to get back from such conditions were possibilities not to be entered upon lightly.

Better give up the thousand pounds and once again steer into certain death. Upon the other hand, there was no ship to leave port for England for more than a week, and we already had the second of September. The Rajah would not sail until the 10th, and she was a tramp of the most dilatory methods.

Should we take this vessel as far as Bombay or Aden and then cut for it in the airship? This was one of the questions Gwynne was consulting his maps.

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Col. Spencer Cosby Leaves City To Join His Wife in Massachusetts

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth Expected at North Shore This Week.

Col. Spencer Cosby, U. S. A., has gone to Lenox, Mass., where he has joined Mrs. Cosby, at Valleyhead, the country place of Mrs. J. Frederick Schenck.

Mrs. Cosby, who has been spending the early part of the summer making a series of visits along the North Shore with her mother, Mrs. Charles R. Shepard, has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Schenck, for the last week.

William C. Marrow, who has been spending the summer at Lenox, Mass., has gone to Bar Harbor to act as one of the judges at the horse show.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth is expected to arrive at the North Shore this week to be the guest of Mrs. Guy Norman.

Miss Mabel Hume, who is spending the summer at Narragansett Pier, R. I., was the guest at luncheon of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Lomax yesterday.

Mrs. Gordon Lee, wife of Representative Lee of Georgia, returns to Washington today from Canada and Atlantic City, where she spent the last six weeks. On Wednesday, Mrs. Lee will go to her home in Georgia.

Return to Capital Today From West Virginia.

Miss Stella Carusi and Miss Aline B. Carusi, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Carusi, who have been spending the last several weeks at Orkney Springs, Va., with Mrs. Pennebaker and the Miss Pennebakers, of Georgetown, will return to Washington today.

Dr. Sankey Bacon, U. S. N., and Mrs. Bacon, who have been the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Tappan, have gone to Port Royal, S. C., where Dr. Bacon is in command of the naval hospital.

Miss Etta Taggart and Miss Sue Taggart, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Taggart, who have been spending the last several weeks at Atlantic City, where they will spend several weeks.

The Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Beekham Winthrop were the guests in compliment to whom Mrs. Robert Winthrop entertained at luncheon yesterday at her summer place, Egham, Lenox, Mass.

Rear Admiral Ward H. Brownson, U. S. N., and Mrs. Brownson, who are spending the summer at Proile, N. H., returned to Washington yesterday and had luncheon at the Waukegan.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth B. Waters, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Charles H. Waters, to James B. Clarke took place at noon today at 114 G street, the bride's father performing the ceremony.

Miss Waters was unattended and the wedding ceremony was witnessed by a small party of relatives and intimate friends.

An informal luncheon followed the ceremony and later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Clarke left Washington for New York, before going to their future home, Dallas, Tex.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitford Touring New England.

Mr. and Mrs. George Landon Whitford, accompanied by their little daughter, Miss Harriet Whitford, who left Washington several weeks ago for their summer home in New Hampshire, now are touring New England, en route to the Bretton Woods, the guests of Mrs. Florence Evans Dunlap and Miss Dunlap.

Miss Catherine Holbrook, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore L. Holbrook, of Connecticut, is spending the summer with friends in New Hampshire.

Miss Rose Fawcett, who spent the last several weeks in Atlantic City and Philadelphia, now is visiting relatives in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. William Phelps Enos, who spent the early summer at their summer home at Sauquoit, Conn., are now the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rathbone DeBuss, at their cottage at Columbia, Conn.



MISS MARION BLAKE, Whose Engagement to Ensign P. B. Haines Is Announced.

Fiancee of Ensign Haines in France

Miss Marion Blake, whose engagement to Ensign Preston Breckenridge Haines, U. S. N., of New York, has just been announced, is spending the summer in southern France. She made her debut here three years ago with her cousin, Miss Catherine Holbrook, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore L. Holbrook, of Connecticut avenue. Miss Blake is a niece of Mrs. Charles B. Gray, of London, with whom she has made her home for the last several years.

Ensign Haines is an Annapolis graduate and is attached to the United States torpedo boat Trip.

Another interesting engagement is that of Miss Marian G. Crosby, daughter of Mrs. Pierce Crosby, to Dr. Charles W. Crosby, of St. Louis. Mo. The date for the wedding has not been set.

Mrs. Crosby and her daughter, Miss Crosby and Miss Jean Crosby, are now in St. Louis.

Cent. John P. McGraw and Mrs. McGraw have closed their apartment in the Roland and have gone to Skaneateles, N. Y., for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. Owen T. Reeves, Jr., who is leaving Washington within a few days for Chicago, where she and Mr. Reeves will spend the summer, is the guest of Mrs. Walter Abraham, of Chevy Chase, entertained at bridge this afternoon. The other guests were Mrs. W. H. Covell, Mrs. Ralph P. Barnard, Mrs. Edwin Dutton, Mrs. Copeland, Mrs. Snyder, Mrs. John M. Williams, Mrs. and Mr. Harris, Mrs. Callender, and Miss Lillian Kersting.

A party of young people who have been spending the summer at the Potomac, opposite Sycamore Island, for the last two weeks, disbanded this morning. Among the guests were Mrs. W. H. Grayson, of Vienna, Va.; Miss Lucy Foster, Miss Helen Foster, Miss Helen Comparr, Miss Mabel Kubel, Miss Isabel Noyes, and Miss Elsie Cohan, of Martinsburg, W. Va.; Dr. Eyster, George Roseau, and Mrs. Roseau, of New York City; Percy Tuttle, Lester McNelly, Frank Painter, of Hyattsville, Md.; Leo Lardella, George Sisson, and Halvor Barrows, of Berwyn, Md.

Miss Lena Straus left Washington today to spend some time in New York, Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Dr. Oettinger returned from a week-end stay in Baltimore, Md.

Miss Helene Hoffa has returned to Washington after a month's visit to Atlantic City.

Milton Nathan left Washington yesterday for Chicago, where he will be the guest of his parents.

Miss Jandorf has returned to her home in Washington, after a few weeks' stay in Braddock Heights, Md.

Among those from Washington who are guests at the Hotel Randolph, Atlantic City, are Judge Henry M. Goldfogle, James D. Richardson, J. D. Maltby, Albert Tyler, Nordlinger, and Al Sigmond.

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Mme. Calderon Goes to New York to Spend Several Weeks.

Mme. Calderon, wife of the minister of Bolivia, has gone to New York City, where she will spend several weeks visiting relatives.

Miss Alena Calderon has returned to Washington from Capon Springs, W. Va., where she was the guest for the last month of Mrs. Taylor and Miss Hannah Taylor.

Mrs. Theodore L. Weed, who has been in the mountains of Virginia since early in June, will return to her home in Ridge Park this week, and she and Mr. Weed will leave shortly for the Jersey coast, to spend the remainder of the season.

Joins His Family Now in Cincinnati.

Sol Louis has joined his family in Cincinnati, where they have been for several weeks with Mrs. Louis's mother, Mrs. Herzog.

Miss Jessica E. Pettit, of the New York Herald Tribune, who has been in New York, has returned to Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bronson are spending some time in Atlantic City, guests at the Hotel Randolph.

Adolph Kuntz has returned to Washington after a two-weeks' trip to Kennebunkport, Me.

Miss Blanche Steiner leaves Washington today to visit relatives in Harrisburg, Pa.

Percy Hirsch and Harry Shear have returned to Washington after a short stay in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Fisher have as their guest Sam Bendheim and his two sons, of Richmond, Va.

The Misses Gussie and Helen Henline are spending a fortnight in Carlisle, Pa.

Miss Dorothy Oettinger returned to Washington, from Braddock Heights, Md., where she has spent the past fortnight.

Mose Newmyer, of Harvard street, has returned to Washington from a short stay in Atlantic City.

Miss Blanche Hoffman, who has spent the past month in Harrisburg, Va., as the guest of Mrs. Julius Wise, is now visiting Mrs. William Hahn, at her cottage in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Clara Sileff and daughter, Dorothy, have returned home from a month's visit in Goldboro and Newbern, N. C.

Melvin Behrend, James Rosenthal, A. Hartz, and Louis Hirsch, are touring in the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Franc and Miss Dorothy Franc are visiting Mrs. Franc's father, the Rev. Dr. Leitch, in Newark, N. J.

Mrs. A. Cohen and Mrs. D. Stern, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Rosenberg, left Washington yesterday for Columbia, Ohio.

Miss Helen Fischer and Aubrey Fischer are visiting relatives in Richmond, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sachs and family, of Braddock Heights, Md., are the guests of Mrs. Sam Sachs, of Lanier place.

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FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME The Sandman's Stories

FRANCES AND HER MOTHER.

"WISH I had some one to play with," said little Frances Blair one day during her vacation.

"You have your dolls," said her mother, "and your books."

"Yes, I know I have," said Frances, "but I have played with my dolls every day since school closed, and my books are old."

"Do you want to come with me?" asked her mother. "I am going to the attic to look over trunks in the store-room. You can help me if you wish."

Frances said she would like the very much and went upstairs with her mother.

"First," said her mother, "we will put all the things we want over the trunks and boxes in a pile by the door for Ann to take to the cellar, and then we must dust."

When this was done Frances sat on the floor beside her mother and watched with eager eyes as she opened a trunk.

"O, mother, who is this little boy?" she asked, as her mother handed her a picture of a little boy with curls.

"He is a nice looking young gentleman," said Frances, "who is he?" she asked her mother.

"I thought he was handsome," said her mother, smiling. "He looked just like that the first time I saw him."

"At father?" asked Frances suddenly.

"Yes," replied her mother. "And now see if you know who this is. It is a picture of a little girl younger than Frances."

Frances did not know who it was, and her mother handed her another picture.

"Oh, this is you, mother, when you were a young lady," she said.

"And the other was when I was a very little girl," said her mother.

"It seems queer to think of you as little as that," said Frances.

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"And the